

THE CONFEDERATE.

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TERMS:	
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No subscriptions will be received on any other terms than the above, nor for a longer or shorter period.

We commend to our readers the very able and truthful article from the *Fayetteville Observer*, which we publish at length, on "The Election." It runs the political career with a clear and fair precision, and avoiding the rough and vulgar style which Mr. Holden adopts, it dissects this politician with the skill of a perfect anatomist.

The abusive article which Mr. Holden published of Mr. Hale, or rather of both the Editors, in his last sheet, may well justify us in laying a parallel between the older Editor of the *Observer* and his accuser. Mr. Holden will not blush at the picture, but he well might. Mr. Hale was a well known politician of the whig school—or of the whig school of the "streatest and strictest sect." For all his life, his associates in politics were such men as Gov. Dabney, Gov. John Owen, Judge Toomer, John D. Eccles, Mr. Badger, Gov. Graham, Edmond Desberry, Gov. Morehead—and all these were whigs of the style and character of Henry Clay. We apprehend that there has not ever been a division of parties, when Mr. Hale and the gentlemen whom we have named, have not acted together.—When Mr. Holden denounces Mr. Hale as a *destructive*, he decries the dead—the great dead of North Carolina—and puts opprobrium upon their compatriots who are living. Mr. Holden has twice got into the same company. Once before he was invested with the Raleigh Standard; and again after he was divested of the public printing.

When Mr. Holden was voting with Wm. L. Yancey, Thomas Clingman and others, whom he often denounced for secessionists, Breckinridge—after he abandoned Douglas—"between two suns"—Mr. Hale in association with Messrs. Badger, Graham, Gilmer, Radde, Donnell, Satherthwaite, Vance, and all the whigs of the State, were aiding to save the country by electing John Bell.

When Mr. Holden was defeated for public printer, he said—"we know it will be charged by our enemies, that we would have pursued a different course, if we had been a public printer"—and he immediately knocked for admission and was let into the association where Mr. Hale had always been.

Afterwards, Mr. Holden worked in opposition to secession until the proclamation of Lincoln; when he became the secession candidate for the Convention, was elected, and voted the State out; making the memorable pledge of "the last man and the last dollar;" a child whose legitimacy he continues to dispute, though all the public know him to be the father.

Mr. Hale, on the other hand, pursued the even tenor of his way. When the proclamation came, and the dividing line was drawn, we apprehend there is scarce a man in the whole Confederacy, who sacrificed more of feeling than did Mr. Hale. We apprehend that the old Union did not a divorce more thorough, or more faithful than he; and we can readily understand how affecting would be the necessity which compelled the choice which he made. But as Mr. Hale had been an ardent and true lover of the old Government, so was it to be expected that the same enduring qualities of consistent loyalty would adhere to him in the new; and by the same reasoning was it truthfully inferred, that the flippancy and unsteady and selfish support which Mr. Holden had given to the former, would attach to his connection with the latter. The anticipations have been realized; and Mr. Hale has remained the constant advocate of the cause; representing its interests with an able pen, contributing to its burdens with an unostentatious but liberal hand, and being represented in its labors and perils by a son who honors the service by good conduct and exemplary discharge of duty.

We will not contrast Mr. Holden on this part of the case; and we conclude the parallel by enquiring of Mr. Holden, if it gives him no pain, no uneasiness—if it does not at least touch him a little—if some such idea as that it may be ridiculous, or may seem to be, that we undersigned to read Mr. Hale out of the Conservative party, and to fix him as a destructive.

We commend again the article from the *Observer*; to those readers of our paper into whose hands the *Observer* may not fall; and trust that they will give it a wide dissemination among the people.

Commandants of Conscripts.

Some eighteen months ago, the rank of Colonel was conferred upon our friend Mallett, then a major and commandant of conscripts in this State. That he deserved such promotion, no one who knows the important services rendered by him, and his zeal and fidelity as a public officer, will deny. But it seems that the then Secretary of War, Mr. Randolph, overlooked the provisions of law, requiring that the highest grade of commandants of conscripts should be that of Major only. The result was, that the Senate, at the last session, when acting upon the nomination of Col. Mallett and others similarly situated, could not and did not confirm them.

We hope that the law may be amended, and if so, Col. Mallett's promotion would follow as a matter of course.

"J. G. R., of Rowan county," is informed that we have not the copy of the Obituary Notice he refers to. If a copy be sent us, we will publish.

WEEKLY CONFEDERATE.

VOL. 1.

RALEIGH, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1864.

NO. 27.

Metaphorical.

In fetching about for a figure of speech proper to be applied to "Col. McRae," Mr. Holden finds one in the poultry yard; and accordingly, in his last issue he speaks of us as the "Vance game cock." Thought rather a foul nebrisque, and intended to be so, we accept it. There are significant points for admiration about the "game cock." It is a beautiful, heroic, gallant, unselfish, chivalrous bird; and Mr. Holden shows but slight acquaintance with cocks of the Game species; for they never "drop their feathers."

A marked characteristic of the "game cock" is, that he will fight to the death in defense of his *wife*. But all cocks are not game, and there are some that do crow most justly, and then very suddenly "drop their feathers." Gov. Vance once had a cock of this latter description—the loudest crower in the barn yard. But all of a sudden, one night, it "dropped its feathers," and flew out of its own coop, and over the fence, and into the Governor's coop by the "south front" (called by common roosters the back door).—After this the Governor would own this fowl no longer; and since then it never was, and never will be cock of any walk in North Carolina. The fowl which we have described, is a speckle, with a top knot, and may be designated as a political domestic.

The Next Legislature.

The voter of North Carolina cannot be too highly impressed with the great importance of selecting the right men to represent them in the next Legislature. Remember, that they will have to serve two years, and during that time many questions of vital magnitude and importance will arise, which will require the largest amount of talent, experience and firmness, to adjust judiciously and to the best advantage, for the interest of the people and the welfare of the nation.

With these prominent and all-important considerations before the people, they cannot fail to see that it is the part of wisdom and safety, that they vote for no man to represent them in the Legislature, except those of tried and unflinching character and unsullied patriotism—that their present professions, now that they are soliciting the suffrages of the people, should be closely compared with their course of action and private sentiments before they became candidates.

A man to represent the people of North Carolina in the Legislature at this juncture, should not only be professedly right now, but his antecedents and his whole course of conduct since the commencement of the war, should unmistakably identify him with the South and with the success of the cause. No man is fit to be trusted who has abused our Government, denounced and vilified our leaders, civil or military, and by his course spread distrust and dissatisfaction among the people.—There are such now before the people, who, claiming to be sound on the main question affecting our State canvas, are known or suspected to be devoid of that sympathy and devotion to the cause that every true man and especially every legislator should possess.

Let every voter narrowly and jealously scan the claims of their legislative candidates, and vote against every one, to whose skirts there clings the foul stain of distrust, or well-founded suspicion or doubt. Vote for men known, avowed, outspoken true and loyal sentiments, and you will not have cause to reproach yourself with having voted for a man who has betrayed you and your country's best interest.

Kindred Results.

A citizen of this county was in Petersburg a few days since, and was present when a batch of yankee prisoners was brought in, and heard much of their conversation. Among other things they said—"If Petersburg or Richmond be taken, or Holden is elected Governor of North Carolina, the Southern Confederacy will go up the spout."

And we suppose they would rejoice as much, or more, at the latter event, as in the accomplishment of either of the former. But as neither alternatives at all likely to happen, the Southern Confederacy may be considered safe; though they are not wide of the mark in the opinion that Holden's election would be a damaging blow to our cause.

Mr. J. F. Murrill of Onslow county, authorizes us to say that the statement in the *Progress* is untrue, that he, among others "denounced Gov. Vance two years ago." Mr. Murrill says he voted for Gov. Vance two years ago, and that he will not desert him now, as the *Progress* and Holden have done. Mr. Murrill need give himself no uneasiness at the misrepresentation of the *Progress*. It has attempted to put in a false light every man of prominence in the State, until, fortunately, no one is put in a difficult position in anything it says about such matters.

A CONTRAST.—When Gen. Bragg fell back with the army of Tennessee to Dalton, he was bitterly cursed by the enemies of the administration, for his retrograde movement, and his removal was insisted on. Johnson has fallen back to Atlanta, and is pronounced by this same faction as the most skilful General of the Confederacy. We suppose, says the *Lynchburg Republican*, if he were to fall back to Savannah, he would be the greatest tactician in the world.

From General Early's Army.

HOLKES BRIGADE, IN CAMP NEAR LEGSBURG, VA.

Editors Confederate.—I wrote you last from Staunton. Since we left that point, our marches have been rapid, our sufferings from the intense heat and dust have been truly great; and I think I will be pardoned for adding, our services to our country have been eminently valuable; for all things considered, I think they have been entirely successful.

On Sunday July the 3rd, this army passed through Winchester early in the morning, and five miles north of the town Major General Gordon's division and a large part of the cavalry took the left for Martinsburg, and the main army under Lieutenant General Early moved directly for Harper's Ferry. By 10 o'clock the heavy booming of artillery in our front bespoke the presence of the foe. Our cavalry had come upon a camp of infantry and cavalry between Smithfield and Leetown, and although the enemy were in strong force, yet they fell back after feeling the steel of our advance. Our cavalry lost some 8 or 10 in killed, and perhaps 30 in wounded. Martinsburg on that evening, fell into the hands of General Gordon, with a large amount of military stores and about 200 prisoners.

On Monday, July the 4th, General Early approached Harper's Ferry about 9 o'clock, a.m., and advanced his sharpshooters upon the place. On the high mountain on the northern bank of the river, called the Maryland Heights, the enemy had erected four strong fortifications, from which their artillery could annoy us in our approach from this side. On Tuesday, the 5th, our sharpshooters were at work early, and by 9 o'clock took possession of the upper part of the town, the enemy having left the southern bank of the river on which the town stands. We took a large amount of military stores at this place, but for want of transportation were compelled to burn them. In the afternoon General Breckinridge's division marched for Shepherdstown, ten miles, and was followed early next morning by the other troops above, to cross into Maryland, with the exception of Hoke's brigade, which was left behind as a check, perhaps, against the strong Yankee garrison which had concentrated upon the Maryland heights, and whose fire of artillery was now directed upon the town as held by our men, whilst a warfare of sharpshooters was kept up from both sides of the river. An assault having for its object the capture of the Maryland heights would have cost us a great sacrifice of life; and it was certainly wisdom in our chief to pass over the Maryland heights, leaving this garrison in its isolated position.

After dark on Thursday evening, the 7th, our brigade, under General Lewis, silently moved off from Harper's Ferry, and at daylight crossed the Potomac near Shepherdstown into Maryland, at a ford about three miles from the noted village of Sharpsburg. Passing through this village, everything that bespoke yankees appeared visible. Every house was shut, and to almost every question asked of the inhabitants, an evasive answer was given. Our brigade joined the main army on this day's march near Boonsborough, which town showed all the features of Sharpsburg itself. Our military authorities were engaged in collecting horses for the use of the army, an example set us by the Yankees themselves; but oh, "wonderful to tell" this was a horrible rule of warfare, when they came to feel it applied to themselves in its stern reality.

In the afternoon we moved through the pass of South Mountain, and soon went through Middletown. We found only a small degree of Southern feeling in this place. Yankees prevailed. A We pressed on and bivouacked within eight miles of Frederick City. This afternoon the cavalry in advance had driven in the enemy's pickets upon the town, and it was known that he was occupying the town in strong force.

Saturday, July 9th.—At 9 o'clock, a.m., our whole army marched through the city. But what a change! Bath doors and hours stood wide open here. Here is a town containing about 8,000 inhabitants, who really behaved towards us like people of the South of the Potomac. Their doors stand wide open. The ladies appeared however waving their handkerchiefs, the men were busy in bringing to the side-walks buckets of cool water to refresh the weary soldier, the hungry were invited into the rooms of private families, to partake of a friendly breakfast, and your humble correspondent was among the most favored ones. General Early placed the 27th N. C. T. in town as a guard, and its excellent Colonel, A. H. Godwin, became Provost Marshal. According to the orders of the army, a levy of \$200,000 was made upon the city authorities, and paid in the afternoon.

The enemy had abandoned the city during the previous night, taking the main road towards Baltimore. Our army, upon reaching the centre of the place, filed to the right, taking the turnpike leading directly to Washington City. About three miles south of the town we approached a small river called the Monocacy, at a place crossed by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Here it was discovered that the enemy were in force on the heights beyond the river, prepared to give us battle. About 2 o'clock, p.m., the work began. Gordon's division, under its gallant leader, moved down the stream from our right, crossed over and came up, attacking the enemy's left, while other portions of the army operated directly upon his front. The fire of artillery was terrible on both sides. Gordon's division fought upon the enemy's left, made quick work of it. The Yankees, although a portion of them (one division) were fresh from the army of Grant around Petersburg, being thus attacked in front and flank, fell into confusion, and retreated in disorder from the field. Five hundred and forty prisoners fell into our hands, besides all his wounded. His loss in killed and wounded can hardly be short of one thousand, and his aggregate loss may be set down at fifteen hundred. But as usual we are called to mourn the loss of some gallant spirits. Brigadier General Evans, of Georgia, was severely, though not dangerously wounded. Colonel Lamar, and Lieutenant Colonel Van Vaulkenberg, both of 1st Georgia, were killed. Our loss in killed may amount to sixty or seventy, while the aggregate in killed and wounded may sum up three hundred and fifty.

Sunday, July 10th.—Our march began early, and our faces were set for Washington City; the distance to the city from our camp being about thirty miles. This was a day of great heat, and the most dusty march I have ever made, (no rain having fallen here for six weeks,) yet in all my life I never felt more like holding out, and holding on, through all difficulties, because we seemed to be moving upon the great American Babylon, where all that is hateful to us in politics, reigns and rules. We continued our march until mid-

nights; numbers of our poor soldiers had broken down through the great heat and failed to come into camp, but rejoined us next night. Our march this day was principally through Montgomery county, which is strongly southern in feeling, and in this part of the State is called Little South Carolina. I have no doubt of this fact from the amount of men it has furnished our army.

Monday, July 11th.—The army moved at daybreak. At 7 o'clock we passed through Rockville, truly a southern town in feeling, which is only twenty miles from the yankee capital. What excitement prevailed! Speculation was high. We were to attack Lincoln in his capital within a few short hours. Truly it was to be a bold stroke. The yankees thought the task was one of easy and certain success. Others thought the great Tycoon would run before a gun would be fired. We approached the city upon a road that threw our infantry a little west of the Washington and Baltimore Railroad, which had been cut and torn up during the preceding night by our cavalry under Col. Bradley T. Johnson. About 10 o'clock a.m. in a part of our cavalry, being in the advance, attacked and drove the enemy's sharpshooters out of their first or outer line of rifle pits. By 4 o'clock p.m. the main body of our army was drawn up in line of battle about five and half miles from the capitol. Hoke's brigade occupied the yard and lawn of F. P. Blair, of political notoriety in the days of other years, and father of the Postmaster General of the United States, who insisted to occupy with his family, this charming residence belonging to his father. The family had fled. Our boys walked in without invitation. In small matters some helped themselves. Especially was this done in the articles of brandy and wine, of which Mr. Blair had a large "family stock" on hand. In fact some of the "boys" lay that one of the doctors, after trying the proof of the brandy, brandy peaches, &c., was not visible in the crowd until next day. But I must not tell tales out of school." Lieut. Gen. Early very soon placed a guard around this house for its protection, which was not withdrawn until we fell back.

Tuesday, July 12th.—Skirmishing continued all day, between the sharpshooters on both sides, with firing of the enemy's artillery from his formidable works in front, which could only be carried with great loss of life on our part. The defences of Washington are certainly formidable. It was the opinion of prisoners captured by a charge of our sharpshooters last evening, that we would certainly take the city if we should make the assault, as the means of defence were weak for want of men. The citizens had been called out, armed and put into the trenches to fight. Ten prisoners captured in the rifle pits, showed eight soldiers and two citizens. But to-day things have changed. The enemy are evidently receiving large reinforcements. Points, which on yesterday were not strongly manned, are now being strengthened by masses of troops coming in. There are no doubt凭據 of the army of Gen. Grant from around Petersburg, as we took several hundred prisoners on Saturday at Monocacy, which had been sent around by Grant. At dark the army began to fall back, and march at a slow pace all night, the cavalry covering our rear. The principal troops engaged before Washington consisted of Hoke's division, and the loss on our side was small.

Wednesday, July 13th.—The march was continued until we passed through Rockville and Darnestown, when we halted until sunset, and then resumed our movement for this place. About noon we forded the beautiful Potomac, and struck our camp fires on the lovely hills around here. To-day we are resting from this fatiguing march of yesterday. No enemy near us, so far as I am able to learn, to disturb this so much desired rest. Although we failed to take Washington, yet every body is pleased with the success achieved.

Upon our left, our troops penetrated into Pennsylvania, and spread consternation and dismay in that direction. Hagerstown was also captured, and required to pay an assessment of \$20,000. Baltimore was excited to the highest pitch, believing we would pitch into her streets and make an assessment. New York and Philadelphia were no doubt quaking and trembling in the knees. As to the feeling in Washington, when our strange army began to draw near, no doubt it was great, if not alarming so. The report in our army has it that Lincoln took to a steamer at 11 o'clock on Sunday, and turned his back upon his capital.

A part of the fruits of this campaign may be summed up thus: Brought out of Maryland nine hundred prisoners, with immense stores of beefs and horses. Killed and wounded 1,500 yankees. Destroyed of the enemy's stores immense amounts at several points. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was torn up and many bridges burned and destroyed from above Martinsburg, Va., to Frederick city, Md. This was surely a bold and successful stroke against the enemy. And now, as soon as we are refreshed and rested from our toils, we will pitch in again where we can do our country and cause the most good. Yours as ever. SIGMA.

For the Confederate.

Mrs. GEO. V. STONE, Confederate States Attorney.

Dear Sir:—We notice in your certificate, that you state that Mr. Everett has not committed the overt act of treason.

Will you therefore, as a public office, inform an anxious community, what the hydra-headed monster is, and how far he, Holden and all such secret oath bound traitors, can proceed in their efforts to overthrow the Confederate Government, and sell us all into the hands of our enemies, and yet not commit treason? You tell us what is treason. Now for the sake of our bleeding country, will you please inform us what is treason?

The London Star, speaking of the debate on the Ministry, say: "The country may prepare for speedy dissolution of Parliament. Whatever the fate of the impending crisis, we believe we may announce that as soon as the necessary business can be got through the present Parliament will be dissolved."

ENQUIRER.

THE CONFEDERATE.

ADVERTISING.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at THREE DOLLARS per square of ten times (or less) for each insertion. Insertions must be made in full, and will be charged according to the number of words.

JOB WORK.

JOBS WORK of every description will be executed at this Office with dispatch, and as easily as can be done anywhere in the Southern Confederacy.

necessary to perfect his own ambitions scheme. This Spring he espoused his wife had come. His vanity possessed him that his arrangements were perfect to supplant Gov. Vance, that the people and the soldiers would desert the Governor and vote for himself.

How little foundation there is for this supposition may be inferred from the fact that in every instance in which he or his, the organ has named a prominent gentleman as his successor, that gentleman has declared he would not be impeached and deposed for Vance. As with them leading gentlemen, who are influential as to be specifically named, on it will be found as to the great mass of the people.

The intelligence of the State is for Vance and against Holden—for the man who has confessedly made the best Governor in the Confederacy, who has

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1861.

The Army Vote.

The voice of the army is spoken, outright, vehement, unequivocal. It speaks to the whole State, and carries the weight of a potent and convincing influence.

The soldiers of North Carolina have voted, as they fight—solidly and successfully, on the side of honor, loyalty and patriotism. It is the clearest and most triumphant vindication of the State before the nation that could have been made—more resplendent with lustre than the light of their heroic achievements in battle. It effaces the blur upon her page, and restores the volume, all white and pure.

And now to the people of North Carolina at home, this voice has been spoken. It is an appeal to you, men of Guilford, Greene, Wayne, Johnston, and all other counties of the State. Already the appeal has been made to you from out their prison vaults by our captives in the hands of the enemy. With one pen they have besought you to spare them the obloquy of Mr. Holden's election. And they are your sons, brothers, relatives and friends. But Mr. Holden and Mr. Pennington, Mr. R. P. Dick, Mr. Settle, Mr. James H. Everett, Mr. Ed. Pack and Major Wm. Smith say no—we heed not the appeal—we care not for the army—come, let us elect the agitators—let us continue to stir the agitation, no matter how pernicious.

And then the soldiers in the field, in the trenches, who have to vote under the protection of mounds of earth, between whom and a deadly muzzle of mortar and cannon, rifle and musket, but a few yards intervene—these other sons, brothers, relatives and friends of yours, have made a call upon you which no one can misunderstand. It is a beseeching adjuration from your defenders, who stand between you and a ruthless foe, that you will vote for them, with them, on the side of your country, which they are protecting. Let Mr. Dick, Mr. Patrick, and Mr. Everett and the others heed the warning—it is significant. It ought to be impressive.

This vote is not the record of party, nor is it a mere utterance against a personal unpopularity. But it is a solemn declaration from the army—from those most interested—a protest, that while they have been burdened and toiled and worn, wounded, and their brethren slaughtered, you agitators have crippled their efforts, retarded the effect of their action, and prolonged the sufferings and trials they endure. And this protest tells you that you are known and marked—that a day of retribution is coming—is at hand. Never in the history of elections has a public sentiment been declared so spontaneously and unanimously. They must be madmen who persist, in the face of such demonstrations, to reject and oppose it. For, these soldiers mean to be heard and heeded—and the vote means emphatically that agitation must cease.

It is the last appeal of infamy. Will it be heeded? If it is heeded, Mr. Holden will withdraw immediately. He will make his withdrawal responsive to the voice from the army, and this will be an abomination to the people. For every man there is a "locus penitentiae."

Mr. Holden's Wrath.

A little squib from the *Confederate*, is quoted in the *Standard* of yesterday's date, and is made the occasion for quite an unusual display of bluster and wrath by Mr. Holden. Its paternity is erroneously attributed to Col. McRae, the Senior Editor of the *Confederate*. The Junior Editor, or "exper," as Mr. Holden, however, terms him, is responsible for what sin or blame the article contains.

He slandered our integrity, accused our courage in the field, made us responsible for a slaughter in which we were the victim, and the priest; converted our honors into disgrace and reduced our character and conduct as a soldier. We have letters from Generals Longstreet, Hill, Early and Rodes, Colonel Garrett and Captain Robinson, to give the lie to his accusations; but we have rested quiet.

He has accused us of hating the people and being hated by them. And he has taunted and ridiculed us. But enough, the public is not the place at which to deposit these graces.

We have stated, a few days back, to Mr. Holden, how he can do justice and avoid a law suit. Let him speak in reply, but not quite so loud. About some things there is a safety in secrecy.

The article of the *Progress* of the 29th, headed "The Election Yesterday," is a gross insult to all the officers who superintended the election, and to the soldiers who voted, as well as those who refrained. It charges the one with undue influence and oppression, and the other with slavery and cowardice.

How long are men in the discharge of duty to sit down guilty under these accusations? What will the friends of the officers and soldiers say throughout the State? They will say that those traducers ought to go in the army—to the yankees. It is time for these insults to cease.

Several gentlemen have sent us specimens of the Holden "yellow" and "buff" tickets, scattered over the State. The people may spot every "folded" yellow ticket as certainly for Holden—and thus the deception intended to be practised by his deserving the "pure white, emblem of innocence" will be effectively known. Let every Vance man vote an open ticket.

Election Returns.

The *Progress* affects to have heard scarce any returns from the election for Governor. It would keep the people in ignorance. Press dispatches and private dispatches, giving the votes in Virginia and at various places in North Carolina, reached here in time for all the newspapers of the town of yesterday, and were made public, footling up Gov. Vance's majority in the way to 8,700. Why did the *Progress* withhold this news?

tions, surely he had no right to expect that his case, precisely similar, would be free from criticism in this respect. This is all we did.

Mr. Holden asks why we do not go to the war. Our excuse is as valid as that which he renders for himself. Like him, we are an Editor, and have been for sixteen years. We are over fifty years of age, and he was hardly forty-five at the commencement of the war. And he is fully as able-bodied a man as we are, and pledged himself—the last man—to the State, when he voted for the ordinance of secession.

We have been editing a paper in this city for sixteen years, and have never published a line personally disrespectful to Mr. Holden, or allowed any correspondent to do so through our columns. While, on the contrary, he has, on several occasions, gone out of his way, without provocation, to attack us violently and individually; and has allowed a blackguard to make a gross personal assault upon us through the *Standard*, in the use of coarse, vulgar language unbecoming any respectable newspaper. We shall never degrade ourselves by imitating his example in either respect.

We now close this article by copying the piece that has excited Mr. Holden's ire; in order that all may see that there was nothing said but what is entirely legitimate in this controversy; and also that it may be seen that it has been used as a mere pretext for issuing the violent and belligerent article he has based upon it. Here is the article from the *Confederate*:

Rewritten, sick and wounded soldiers, that Mr. Holden has not only kept out of the army himself, but has kept out a stout, able-bodied son, and everybody else he could. And yet he has the impudence to call himself the soldier's friend.—*Confederate*.

"And now, Col. McRae, if you want anything out of any one, we are able to fight our own battles."—*Raleigh Standard*, July 29.

Mr. Holden makes this a part of an article filled with abuse and misrepresentation of the person to whom the above is addressed. Mr. Holden had a very significant intimation from Col. McRae a few days ago, how he could avert some of the injuries he has done to him, less public than the bluster he parades. But Col. McRae does not intend, however the future may turn out, that Mr. Holden shall put him anywhere in the wrong.

Col. McRae did not write the article about the son of Mr. Holden, and would not have written it, if he had nothing to do with the young man. He never saw it until after it was published. But Mr. Holden has no right to complain of it, for he has persistently provoked this kind of argument. And Col. McRae disavows most emphatically, and he appeals to his intelligent readers for the truth of his statement, that he has never alluded to the family of Mr. Holden but with respect. Indeed, when Mr. Holden's was an afflicted family, Col. McRae forbore to urge against his precautionary measures, until pressed to do so by public necessity; and when he alluded to a semigaged electioneering trick of Mr. Holden's friends in an upper county, there was a bare allusion to the disease in his house hold, made necessary in response. Col. McRae tends towards the family of Mr. Holden in a proper respect, and is incapable of saying anything to aggrieve or injure any lady.

The whole wrong of these personalities is with Mr. Holden. He assailed us personally in 1858, with epithets and abuse. In the very beginning of this campaign, he associated himself with the notorious Dr. Leach in the intemperate publication of the still more infamous George N. Sanders' *Standard*; and if the public will recur to all our articles, they will find that all which savors of personality, are in regard to these from the *Standard*.

He slandered our integrity, accused our courage in the field, made us responsible for a slaughter in which we were the victim, and the priest; converted our honors into disgrace and reduced our character and conduct as a soldier. We have letters from Generals Longstreet, Hill, Early and Rodes, Colonel Garrett and Captain Robinson, to give the lie to his accusations; but we have rested quiet.

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The article of the *Progress* of the 29th, headed "The Election Yesterday," is a gross insult to all the officers who superintended the election, and to the soldiers who voted, as well as those who refrained. It charges the one with undue influence and oppression, and the other with slavery and cowardice.

How long are men in the discharge of duty to sit down guilty under these accusations? What will the friends of the officers and soldiers say throughout the State? They will say that those traducers ought to go in the army—to the yankees. It is time for these insults to cease.

Several gentlemen have sent us specimens of the Holden "yellow" and "buff" tickets, scattered over the State. The people may spot every "folded" yellow ticket as certainly for Holden—and thus the deception intended to be practised by his deserving the "pure white, emblem of innocence" will be effectively known. Let every Vance man vote an open ticket.

Election Returns.

The *Progress* affects to have heard scarce any returns from the election for Governor. It would keep the people in ignorance. Press dispatches and private dispatches, giving the votes in Virginia and at various places in North Carolina, reached here in time for all the newspapers of the town of yesterday, and were made public, footling up Gov. Vance's majority in the way to 8,700. Why did the *Progress* withhold this news?

At His Old Tricks.

The propensity of Mr. Holden to apply epithets to his opponents, and false epithets, is a propensity grown by cultivation, and has become a habit by persistent practice. He has now discovered, that "Dunau v. McRae is a monarchist at heart, and an enemy to popular Government." With equal facility he reached, at different periods of his life, to the conclusion, and enunciated with equal emphasis:

That Henry Clay was a gambler, perjuror and murderer. Yet afterwards wrote that he was an every day.

That Mr. Badger was more unsound than Lewis Cass, an dan oligarch and driveller. Yet afterwards wrote his eulogy on Mr. Badger.

That Wm. A. Graham was a demagogue, and afraid to meet Mr. Jas. B. Shepard. Yet afterwards wrote that he abused Gov. Graham for "party ends."

That John A. Gilmer was an abolitionist. That E. G. Reade was a demagogue who had dismembered his State. That Charles Manly was a demagogue. That N. P. Boyd was an associate of Flock and Giddings, whom it were a shame to call patriot. That Alford Decker was an ignoramus who could not talk a single language. With similar epithets he has abused Gov. Ellis, W. W. Avery, Gov. Clarke, Gov. Bragg, and now from week to week he dignifies Gov. Vance as a blither and liar.

Mr. W. W. Holden, in his estimation, is a gentleman, a scholar, and a patriot.

This is matter of opinion with Mr. Holden, in which he has the enjoyment of a solitary indulgence. We leave him to his gratification.

Major Mallett.

It is known that the Senate failed to confirm the nomination of this officer to be Colonel of Conscription. This nomination was made by the late Secretary of War, as he supposed in conformity with the law—his intention being to promote Major Mallett for meritorious service. But it was discovered by the Senate, that there was no authority for such promotion, as under the law of Congress, Major is the highest rank for officers having command of camps of instruction; and accordingly Major Mallett's promotion fails. As also that of many other excellent officers similarly situated.

That Major Mallett is held in high appreciation by the Department at Richmond, is fully shown in the letter of Mr. Seddon, the Secretary of War, addressed to Major Mallett, which we herewith present:

RICHMOND, Va., July 23, 1861.
MAJOR PETER MALLETT, A. A. G. & P. A. C. S.

Major: It is not supposed by the Department, nor can it be justly believed by any one else, that the failure to confirm your nomination by the Senate at its late session as Colonel, proceeded from any dissatisfaction with you or any want of confidence in your ability to perform the duties of the command. Your services in the field, and your conduct in the service in concert duty, but especially from the opinion that my predecessor had exceeded his powers in appointing Colonels in the Provisional army for such service. It resulted from a different construction of law and authority merely, and you now hold the highest rank, that of Major, that the law allows to be conferred on commanders of camps of instruction.

The author finds satisfaction in giving this explanation, as it recognizes cheerfully the fidelity, zeal and ability with which your arduous duties have been performed.

Respectfully yours,

JAMES A. SEDDON,

Secy. of War.

The Election.

We receive every day, letters expressing the apprehension of the citizens, that the deserters and tories, who are increasing in some portions of the State, with a purpose to present themselves in the counties of Randolph, Moore, Yadkin, Forsyth, and other sections, with a view to cast their own votes, and also to control the polls. This apprehension is well-founded—for we see in the *Conservative* of yesterday, the statement that two or three hundred deserters from the enemy the other day, at Petersburg, announced to our men that the yankee idea was, that if they could take Petersburg and Richmond and elect Holden, they would have the Confederacy where they wanted it. The deserters and tories propose to do the electing part. But they will fail—as the yankees will, fail to do the taking part. But loyal citizens have a claim upon their government to be secured in the privilege of voting; and we have no doubt that steps are being taken to give security where there may appear to be danger.

We advise all true men, no matter who they vote for, to be prepared at the polls to prevent an irregularity on the ballot box by lawless deserters and tories; and we again enjoin upon the government to take such steps, wherever they have not already been taken, to make the voters secure.

Margin Tickets.

The *Progress* is welcome to all the MARGIN. Mr. Holden can get from his tearing off the blank space from the YELLOW Vance tickets which we sent him, and from printing Mr. Holden on them. We thought Mr. Holden preferred the innocent white. Is he sick, that he gets out the "hospital yellow?" In this connection, Mr. Holden may be doing a MARGIN BUSINESS; for, yesterday, a professsional lame soldier came to our office and obtained two sheets of Vance tickets, and, with these, he was traced to Mr. Holden's office. Here was a margin for about two hundred Holden tickets—by close "tearing," said Governor Vance says Mr. Holden "goes a TEARING."

Governor Vance certainly used the blasphemous and profane expressions attributed to him.—*Progress*.

Of course it must be so, for the editor of the *Progress*, who was not there, says so and his witness, Hauser, who is a deserter and has not been in the army since last October, says so, too. Then it must be so, if such evidence is to be credited. But gentlemen who were present and heard Gov. Vance, say it is not true, and the people know which to believe.

Election Returns.

The *Progress* affects to have heard scarce any returns from the election for Governor. It would keep the people in ignorance. Press dispatches and private dispatches, giving the votes in Virginia and at various places in North Carolina, reached here in time for all the newspapers of the town of yesterday, and were made public, footling up Gov. Vance's majority in the way to 8,700. Why did the *Progress* withhold this news?

The Vote in the Camps, Hospitals, &c.

We give below the vote for Governor, &c., given by Soldiers at Camp Holmes, the Hospital, and Quartermaster's Office in this city. From this it will be seen that Gov. Vance has received about ten votes to Mr. Holden's one!—And this is about the proportionate vote that will be given by our Soldiers everywhere—TEN TO ONE!

Surely this terrible clasp of thunder is loud and sharp enough to wake up even Mr. Holden himself, from the infatuated delusion that he has persisted in, that he stood any earthly chance of being elected. But experience keeps a dear school, and stubborn folks will hardly learn at all.

And now our brave defenders—the Soldiers who have suffered, periled and bled, and do still—they have told at the bullet-box their sentiments concerning Mr. Holden and his nefarious schemes—and this sentiment will be re-echoed from the seabord to the mountains by the people at home, showing the strongest popular condemnation ever visited upon any man in North Carolina. So mote it be—for he richly deserved it.

THE VOTE.

	VANCE	HOLDEN.
Petigrew Hospital,	67	27
Fair Ground.	64	2
Peace Inst.	45	10
Wayside	30	2
Camp Holmes	162	3
Quartermaster's office,	106	2

474 64

Majority for Vance, 425 maj.

LEGISLATIVE AND SHERIFF VOTE.

WATERSIDE HOSPITAL—Wake County: Senator—Sion H. Rogers; 8; W. D. Jones, 1; House of Commons—Fowle, 3; Utley, 3; Laws, 3; (Vance ticket.) Axford, 1; Rogers, 1; Richardson, 1.

For Sheriff—High, 2; Rev. 1; Russ, 1.

PETTIGREW HOSPITAL—For Senate.—S.

R. Rogers, 8; Jones, 6.

For Commons—Fowle, 7; Laws, 6; Utley, 6; Axford, 5; Rogers, 5; Richardson, 5.

For Sheriff—High, 9; Russ, 4; Rev. 1.

CAMP HOLMES—Senate.—S. H. Rogers, 13; Jones, none.

House of Commons—Fowle, 13; Laws, 13;

Utley, 12.

The Holden candidates for the House did not receive a vote.

Sheriff—High, 12; Russ, 1.

The Holden candidates for the Senate did not receive a vote.

Sheriff—High, 12; Russ, 1.

The Holden candidates for the House did not receive a vote.

Sheriff—High, 12; Russ, 1.

The Holden candidates for the Senate did not receive a vote.

Sheriff—High, 1

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1864.

We shall trouble our readers with but little editorial matter to-day. The vote of our noble Soldiery settles the question as to the Governor's election; the People being determined to ratify their vote by an overwhelming majority on Thursday next, they require no further exhortation to duty.

We therefore devote this issue chiefly to our Correspondents and to the details of the thrilling news of the day. The miserable and disgraceful political squabble through which we are now happily past, will relieve us from the disagreeable necessity that has been forced upon us, of being mixed up in it, and we shall now address ourselves to the discussion of our national affairs and to the glorious issues for which to a gracious Providence we are indebted. The mighty struggles at Petersburg and Atlanta are upon us. These ended happily, as we pray to the God of battles they may be, the "rebellion" will assume even in yonker history the name of a heroic revolution, and the Confederate States of America be recognized as having won her way by her own prowess and heroism to a place among the most gallant and greatest of the nations of the earth.

The election of Governor Vance is virtually accomplished. With near twenty thousand majority in the army to start with, Mr. Holden will be unable to reach him, with all the aid he may derive from deserters and traitors. But it is of the utmost importance that the people should sustain their soldiers, by a vote as nearly unanimous as possible. This we are assured they will do from nearly every portion of the State. In the east, where the presence and power of the foe has been felt, Mr. Holden will get no votes at all worth naming. From Currituck to Wake, through the region of the first district, he will not receive five hundred votes. And in the west, very nearly the same thing will occur. With the exception of the counties of Greene, Wayne and Lenoir, where the bid influence of Mr. Ed. Patrick James H. Everett and W. W. Dunn have been lost, and where the H. O. A.'s first drew vital breath, and in Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery and Yadkin, the home of Mr. R. P. Dick, and the section of country most infested by the marauding deserters, with the exception of those counties, the vote of Mr. Holden will be very small, with the further exception of Johnston, where the people are not yet quite awake to the humbug of Dr. Leach's peace propositions, and are anxious to have as distinguished a legislator in the person of Major Wm. Smith. (By the by, if Major William does not resign before the date of election, he will be ineligible.)

We call on the people of those counties now to disappoint the public apprehensions. They are regarded with peculiar interest—the army watches their votes with great anxiety. It is the desire of every patriot to wipe every portion of stigma from North Carolina—that not a blemish may rest upon her, that the odium of their disgrace may fall upon the individuals who have so shamefully misrepresented her loyal character.

Let Johnston, Wake, Greene, Warne, Randolph, Montgomery, Forsyth, Guilford, and others, then see to it, that they are not isolated and left with a blurr upon them, when their sister counties come forth in their purity. See to it that no such sentiments as Mr. Dick and Mr. Patrick, Major Smith and Everett represent, are allowed to present themselves at the door of our Legislature. If the loyal citizens determine to vote open tickets, these results will be accomplished.

Who is Eligible.

It is clearly settled that if a person who receives the plurality of votes is *ineligible* on the day of election, the election will be invalid. This was settled by the Legislature in Mr. Haywood's case. In Gen. Martin's it was held that no person can fill two offices in the State at the same time.

We presume Mr. Rogers, the Attorney General, has resigned, but it ought to be published. So ought the resignation of Mr. Russ.

If Mr. Russ should not resign the Secretarieship of State before the election, he will be trifling with the people, for he very well knows, that even if elected under those circumstances, the court could not qualify him, and he would be the means of taking the election away from the people. We are not interested in this election, any more than, every body is interested to have a High Sheriff of Wake county properly elected. If the people have the right to elect their officers, don't take the right away from them by thrusting an ineligible person on them.

The same is the case with Capt. Richardson, of the Home Guard. Judge Pearson has decided that they are not militia, and do not fall within the exemption of militia officers. Let them all resign to-day and settle the difficulty.

"Would that the people of the North and South were all Quakers!"—*Raleigh Standard*, July 26, 1864.

The above is the deliberate wish of Mr. Holden, as expressed in the last *Standard*. We have copied it *verbatim*. What do the Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, think of this, the expressed desire of Mr. Holden to blot them out and unchristen them. He wishes they were all Quakers. What do the Quakers think of it? Are they prepared to take in all the country? Is Mr. Holden in earnest? "Would that the people of the North and South were all Quakers!" If that wish were gratified, wouldn't there be an abolition of existing institutions—when all the churches are wiped out?

What do the Quakers think of this outburst of friendly feeling five days before the election? Do they see any gammon there?

The News.

FROM THE VALLEY.

Gen Early, when last heard from, was once more frightening the farmers of the Maryland border out of property and a stampede had occurred among them, heading towards Washington. Whether Early was in Maryland or not, is not known. It is reported that he crossed at Edwards' Ferry, after driving the enemy out of Virginia. The late official intelligence received from him is contained in the following dispatch.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VA.,

July 23d, 1864.

Hon. Jas. SEDDON, Secretary of War:

Gen Early reports that the enemy has retreated across the Potomac at Williamsport, burning over 70 wagons, and abandoning 12 caissons. Our troops occupied Martinsburg. (Signed) R. E. Lee.

FROM THE NORTH SIDE.

Although rumors were abundant on yesterday, of advances and of advantages of the enemy, the only news which reached official quarters on yesterday, of a transmissible nature, stated that the enemy had retreated from White Oak Swamp to Willis' Church, near Darby's, on the Long Bridge Road. The advance, it was supposed, was intended in the first place to cover some move in another direction, and hypothesis readily and very naturally led to the conclusion that the strong positions at Gaines' Farm were in reality the objects desired by the enemy. Whether taken or not, their possession is of secondary importance to us in the general plan of operations. From all appearances, important events are rapidly approaching an issue; whether north or south of the James, or on both sides, are questions which no one appears to be at all anxious about.

THE BATTLE OF KERNSTOWN.
The Lynchburg *Republican* contains the following further particulars of the glorious Confederate triumph:

A soldier, wounded in the pursuit of the enemy beyond Winchester on Saturday last, arrived here last night, and says the fight commenced at Kernstown about 9 o'clock in the morning, and continued until 2 when the enemy commenced falling back before a furious charge of our entire line. They retreated about half a mile in tolerable order, and attempted to make a stand, but were again charged, and this time they broke and ran like sheep, no efforts of their officers sufficing to stay the stampede of the frightened wretches, and everything that could impede their flight being thrown away. The road and fields were literally strewed with abandoned guns, articles of clothing, cartridges, boxes, &c. &c.

Our informant says that the lowest estimate of the enemy's loss in killed and wounded on the battle field was 2500, and in prisoners, exclusive of the wounded, 2000. During the pursuit by the infantry, which continued to the neighborhood of Jordan's White Sulphur Springs, five miles beyond Winchester, large numbers were shot down and many captured. At this point the infantry, being completely broken down by long marching and hard fighting, ceased from the pursuit, which was continued by the cavalry far into the night, and with extremely disastrous results to the enemy, who were scattered throughout the country in the hope of saving themselves from being killed or captured. Our informant tells us that after the second retreat of the enemy, all organization was lost, and their army became a scattered mob, squads of 10 and 20 and even 30 surrendering to a single cavalryman.

In the battle five pieces of artillery were captured, and during the pursuit thirteen more are reported to have been abandoned and to have fallen into hands. It also reported that Kirkpatrick's battery of four guns, taken in the fight of Wednesday, was recaptured. Our entire loss in the battle is put at 100, while our informant states that the enemy's loss in the fight and pursuit at 5000.

Our informant could give us no details of the casualties sufficiently accurate to justify mention, though he states that he heard of no officer of note being killed or wounded though some may have been injured of whom he did not hear.

The affair was a most brilliant one, and but for the fatigues incident to a long march our troops would have made it more decisive. The greater portion of the troops engaged marched from Strasburg, a distance of nine miles, the morning of the fight, and were consequently much wearied out before getting into action.

ANOTHER RAID ON THE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
ANTICIPATED.

A prominent Confederate officer who returned on yesterday, from a visit to Frederick, says that it is believed there that the enemy is preparing to make another raid on the Central railroad, from Stafford, through Spotsylvania and Louisa. Sheridan, it is thought, is at the head of the movement. What course the raiders will pursue, should this anticipation be realized, can only be developed as it occurs. It is supposed by some that the brigades above Gordonsville will command their attention, while others believe that the old route will be pursued, down towards Richmond, the enemy destroying the track as they come, and, after a flanking on the outer lines of Richmond, darting off to the left and joining Grant at Deep Bottom.

CONFEDERATE RAID INTO WESTERN KENTUCKY.

As will be seen by the following, Ken-
tucky is again laboring under great excitement:

Louisville, July 22.—The *Eastville* (Indiana) *Journal* of yesterday, says a courier arrived there Thursday, from Henderson, Ky., advising a military authorities that Henderson was attacked by rebels, from 150 to 700 strong, and fighting was going on. Our gunboats immediately left for Henderson.

The Union troops which went to Henderson on Wednesday, to shoot two guerrilla prisoners in retaliation for the murder of a Union man in Henderson, occasioned this rebel raid. Certain distinguished citizens made great exertions to prevent the execution.—General Ewing postponed it.

The citizens of Henderson left the place in large numbers before the attack began. Persons who left later, report that the guerrillas in the city, and the Union troops in line of battle awaiting the attack. The timely arrival of the gunboats would save the Union troops from disaster.

The gunboats were shelling the woods at last accounts.

Louisville, July 24.—The city is very much excited by the general impression of horses.

No ports, not authenticated, state that a fight with the guerrillas took place at Hopkinsville, wherein the Federal loss is represented to have been twenty killed, wounded and missing. Further particulars have not been heard.

Mr. Holden's Slanders.

It is gratifying to see that the soldiers who voted for Mr. Holden, have had the manliness to resent the insults which he has offered to them, in the Extra *Standard*, in charging that the elections were conducted with force and fraud. Mr. Holden has insulted good officers and brave soldiers. Here are his own supporters, who pronounce his statement false. We have the original at our office, and one has been sent to Mr. Holden. Will he publish it?

Will the people vote for a common defamer?

GENERAL HOSPITAL NO. 8,

Raleigh, N. C., July 23, '64.

We, the undersigned soldiers, supporters of Mr. Holden for Governor, having seen an Extra *Standard*, of July 23d, 1864, in which the Surgeon in charge of this Hospital is accused of endeavoring to influence the election for Governor, on the 28th, do hereby certify that the election held at this Hospital was fair in every respect—that the Surgeon in charge did not, in any way or manner, try to influence our votes, and that all the charges in the Extra *Standard* of July 29th, are false and without any foundation, as far as this Hospital is concerned.

JAS. SPENCE, Co. K, 3d N. C. T.

• J. C. McCumba, Co. K, 20th N. C. T.

• Madison Godwin, Co. D, 10th Battalion.

• Wesley Baker, Co. D, 26th N. C. T.

• John M. Day, Co. C, 56th N. C. T.

• J. H. McCrae, Co. K, 66th N. C. T.

• J. S. Stuk, Co. A, 42nd N. C. T.

• L. S. Wright, Co. F, 56th N. C. T.

• D. S. Price, Co. I, 22d Gordon's Cav.

• A. J. Moore, Co. A, 4th N. C.

• John M. Day, Co. C, 56th N. C. T.

• The signatures with the X mark, are witnessed by R. F. Graham.

Papers of the State please copy.

Since the above was put in type, the following Certificates were handed in from the other Hospitals:

PETIGREW HOSPITAL,

Raleigh, N. C., July 30, '64.

I supported Mr. Holden for Governor—Surgeon Haywood did not try to influence my vote, or the vote of any other man in any way. He did not require us to endorse our names on our tickets. I voted as I thought fit, with an open ticket.

GEO. D. HARDIE.

PETIGREW HOSPITAL,

Raleigh, N. C., July 30, '64.

We, the undersigned, supporters of Mr. Holden for Governor, have seen, with regret, an Extra *Standard* of July 28th, in which Surgeon Haywood, of this Hospital, is charged by some liar with having endeavored to influence our voting, by compelling us to endorse our names on our tickets.

We brand the charge as false. Surgeon Haywood did not endeavor to influence our voting in any manner. We voted as we thought right, with an open ticket.

H. H. Forrest, R. H. Kagan, C. C. King, J. H. Williams, D. L. Adams, E. T. Carr, (his X mark,) M. Booth, J. Vaughn, (his X mark,) John Whitehead, A. R. Curtis, E. Green, B. Dickins, (his X mark,) Lewis Wilcox, (his X mark) W. A. Cook, J. P. Sharp, A. J. Bue.

A CARD.

GENERAL HOSPITAL, No. 7,

Raleigh, N. C., July 30th, '64.

In an Extra *Standard* of the 29th inst. I am charged, as a Surgeon in charge of this Hospital, with being guilty of force and fraud—the soldiers who voted here on Thursday, the 28th inst. Now, in answer, I would say that such a falsehood would go unnoticed by me, coming from the source it did, but that I wish to speak of North Carolina, to know the truth and nothing but the truth, therefore this card. I am a friend to Governor Vance's election, and have done all I could for him in an honorable way, and intend to still use my influence for him. It is my prerogative to do so; and no individual has a right to question me for it. I have as much right to use my influence for him this year, as the editor of the *Standard* had to use his influence for him two years ago and in doing so I am only doing justice to my country and myself; for Gov. Vance has steered the ship of State through the unprecedent storm of war for two years with honor to himself and profit to every North Carolinian. For this reason I have used my influence for him. But as to being guilty of fraud, or force to any individual voter, I deny the charge. It is false, and black as false, and must have originated from a depraved heart, and I can appeal to every voter and inmate of this hospital, who will substantiate me in the truth of my assertion, and stamp the author of this falsehood with the indignation he deserves.

J. W. TRACY, Surg. in Charge

From the Georgia Front.

The Macon *Confederate* of Friday speaks thus of affairs in the vicinity of Atlanta:

The most accurate accounts from Atlanta represent the enemy slowly crawling around in the direction of the West Point and the Macon railroads and our men following on an interior and parallel line. Both are fortifying as they go.

The Augusta road is abandoned altogether in the vicinity of Atlanta, but there is a raiding party still out along it, tearing up the track, burning bridges and depots. After the enemy were disastrously defeated near Decatur last Friday they gave up all hope of gaining the rear of Atlanta in that direction, and are now attempting to cut it off on the West Point side.

The main body of Sherman's army is now on the Western and Atlanta railroad, and west of that line, and reaching out to get hold of East Point, where the two railroads intersect each other.

The country will be glad to learn that our army has been heavily reinforced by many thousands of veteran troops, and that an unconquerable spirit now pervades every rank in it. All thoughts of giving up Atlanta are vanished, and no one entertains an idea that it will be surrendered at all.

The enemy continue to throw shells into the city, which do but little harm. Up to one o'clock Thursday morning nothing had occurred but heavy picket firing, and the shifting from right to left as stated.

The Macon *Telegraph* gives the annexed news:

The Atlanta train got in Thursday at six o'clock, having been detained to pick up prisoners at Griffin, and by an accident below that place.

The gunboats were shelling the woods at last accounts.

Louisville, July 24.—The city is very much excited by the general impression of horses.

No ports, not authenticated, state that a fight with the guerrillas took place at Hopkinsville, wherein the Federal loss is represented to have been twenty killed, wounded and missing. Further particulars have not been heard.

VOTE OF THE SIXTY-EIGHT H. C. REGIMENT.

VOTE FOR GOVERNOR.

Pasquoton.—Vance 22 Holden none. Senate—Grandy 18 Bagley 2 Commissioners—Gregory 15 Mann 4 Hinton 1 Sheriff—Weatherby 4.

Camden Vote.—Vance 30 Holden none. Senate—Linsey 26 Jarvis 4 Commissioners—Duke 25 Hughes 4 Sheriff—Spence 18 Morrisett 8.

Gates.—Vance 19 Holden none. Senate—Eure 12 Commissioners—Bond 17 Sheriff—Hunter 10.

Pitt.—One vote given to Vance for Governor, and to Blount, Abbot, and Perkins for the Legislature, and Flanagan for Sheriff.

Holiday.—Vance 31 Holden none. Senate—Taylor 23 Wynne 4 Commissioners—Lewis 12 Vause 10 Sheriff—Parker 16.

Chowan.—Vance 8 Holden none. Senate—Eure 2 Commissioners—Badham 7, Benson 1 Sheriff—Gregory 4. Bunker 3.

Bertie.—Vance 14 Holden 8 Commissioners—Kittrell 20 Wynne 4 Sheriff—Wilson 1.

Edgecombe.—One vote given to Vance, Taylor 23 Wynne 4 Commissioners—Sutton 32, Henry 15, Bond 5, Cherry 2 Sheriff—Bond 16.

Northampton.—Vance 7 Holden lone. Senate—Olson 3 Commissioners—Calvert 8 Flythe 2

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1864.

"Col. McRae, the chief editor of the *Confederate*," has seen Mr. Pennington's editorial of yesterday, with reference to his publication of the card of Frank L. Wilson. We have no fault to find with the tone of the article, though there are mistakes in its statements.—There never was an intimacy of any kind between us and Mr. Pennington. We saw a good deal of him in Newbern, and concurred with him sometimes in political sentiment; though we really forgot at this time, (such was his variable course) whether he supported us when a candidate in that county or not. But we had a sympathy for Pennington. We had known of his hard beginning; we saw him struggling for a living industriously, and apparently honestly, and we wished him success; and while there was no intimacy, and scarce any association, there was on our part a respectful kindly feeling, which always prompted a courteous treatment whenever we encountered him.

But why does not Mr. Holden meet Gov. Vance? He has been often invited to do so. He has not the excuse of a "reasonable apprehension." He don't want to "hangarouge for votes;" he rather have some body else hangarouge for him—some "fearless, gallant, patriotic gentleman." Thus situated, Mr. Holden may have in finding us "afraid to most him."

But why does not Mr. Holden meet Gov. Vance?

He has been often invited to do so.

He has not the excuse of a "reasonable apprehension."

He don't want to "hangarouge for votes;"

he rather have some body else hangarouge for him—some "fearless, gallant,

patriotic gentleman." Thus situated, Mr.

Holden would combine ease with safety.—

The discreet and considerate man!

Everybody, even Mr. Holden himself, seems to feel confident of his defeat. But the true men of the State should not be satisfied with an ordinary defeat of this arch agitator and disturber of unanimity and concord among our own people, but they should go to work, every man of them, and fire now till the polls close on the 4th of August, labor with a will and patriotic fervor for his overthrow. The election of W. W. Holden, with all his abominable principles, will be a disgrace to the State. His defeat, by a large majority, will live in history as enduring testimonial of the patriotism, courage and manly fidelity of her sons. Let us not be satisfied with less than twenty-five thousand majority against him.

We understand that Marks Stone, of Cary District, in this county, went to Wm. Cox, Esq., and made affidavit of renunciation of his membership in the H. O. A. society; but was recalled before it was sent for publication. Does Mr. Stone intend by this retraction to resume his connection with the association?—We await a reply from Mr. Stone.

We are not surprised to learn that the members of the Masonic Fraternity generally, are very indignant at the attempt to assimilate it with the infamous H. O. A. society; and that they are denouncing in bitter terms, Mr. Holden, the *Progress*, and all who have united with them in this attempting to stigmatize their beloved order.

CAMP 2ND N. C. CAVALRY, July 24, 1864.

EDITORS CONFEDERATE.—Believing that we have friends who are on every occasion manifested some concern for us, I propose to write a short epistle to let them know where we are and what we are doing.

Our camp is situated within a few miles of Petersburg, Va., on the Weldon road. Nothing romantic or picturesque in scenery, however, but on the contrary somewhat repulsive to the eyes of these "far-heads." Now, some of our good friends may become somewhat insulted at the idea of our being termed "far-heads;" but after hearing the manner in which we acquired the soubriquet, (one can say aught—

When Mrs. Exclaimed: "There stands Jackson like a stone-wall!"—it gave him a grand name. So some one not quite so immortal said of the 2nd N. C. Infantry—"Surely those fellows must have far on their heads; see how they stand!" Thus, you see, whilst we acquired seemingly a sneering sobriquet, yet it was a most brilliant and "worn" one; and we can assure our good friends no slur or slander is meant.

Our brigade has undergone the most tedious campaign since the beginning of this struggle for life and liberty. Such continuous marching, fighting, and so little rest, that many, through sheer exhaustion, have become temporarily unserviceable. The casualties in cavalry have been alarmingly enormous, when compared with our former campaigns; but we are still as willing and ready to strike as ever.

Lately, as we stated a day or two since, the Editor of the *Progress* published an offensive communication against us, from a correspondent in Rutherford. Subsequently he expressed to us his regret, and said "if he had seen the injurious position, he would not have published it." After this, when he published the card of Mr. Frank L. Wilson the shameful proposition of Wilson, there was but one course left for us, unless we were willing to sit down under an intolerable system of insult.

Perhaps it may be asked why we do not meet Mr. Holden's publication of the same article in the same way? Our answer is, that we do not intend to allow a personal issue with Mr. Holden, to affect the election. We shall abide our time.

As to the editor's possession of coolness and calmness, and as for his reasons for his course of conduct when we met him on the street, there are for him to speak of. We are content to leave them where he puts them. But as to our having sinned against him, we deny it.

We have not done justice to his injurious and reprehensible opinions, and publications; nor have the people of North Carolina, nor the Government, State nor Confederate, done

justice to him. And we have borne witness to the personal attacks upon him, while he was daily insinuating that we were a "subsidized Editor." We have not followed in the allusions to his early career, and the variety of employments that he then followed, because we did not think this quite a legitimate attack, though he had provoked it. He had the right to select his calling, and if his lot in life made his calling humble, or if his taste made it eccentric and not altogether dignified, we had nothing to do with it; and, candidly, we thought he was more blameless in those early vocations, than he is now.

Nor do we make those allusions to wound or injure. We are of the number of those who have a real, not an affected sympathy with those who struggle against misfortune:

We have thus alluded to the Editor, and referred to him in order to correct his errors, and have the public to understand our positions.

We do not "disclaim being a member of the H. O. A.," but we disclaim "the defence of them, or any of them." We regard them all as criminals, whom the justice of the country ought to forfeit out and punish. And we hope that they may not run the risk of being "shot through the head." He has not "played Wyman" in so long a time, that perhaps he might not be expert, and we hoped that, having become a political necromancer, he had abjured the practical game. We could not avoid this allusion, for he made the report necessary.

Vance, the man, in sight of mortal and immortal powers, As in a boundless theatre to run The great career of justice—

And through the mists of passions and of sense, To hold his course unfaltering.

ROBESPIERRE.

Afraid to Meet Him.

Mr. Holden says we are afraid to "meet Mr. Settle," and because we frankly confess as much, he styles our "pusile and ridiculous." It seems impossible to please Mr. Holden. Had we met Mr. Settle, we should have been "hangarouging for votes" for Gov. Vance, and Mr. Holden would have said—both the destructive. If we decline and confess an "apprehension of Mr. Settle's prowess," Mr. Holden says our "reason is pusile and ridiculous," and charges us with being afraid. Mr. Holden and Mr. Settle may have set a trap, but they caught no bird, except the rather lean consolation Mr. Settle may have in finding us "afraid to most him."

But why does not Mr. Holden meet Gov. Vance? He has been often invited to do so. He has not the excuse of a "reasonable apprehension." He don't want to "hangarouge for votes;" he rather have some body else hangarouge for him—some "fearless, gallant, patriotic gentleman." Thus situated, Mr. Holden would combine ease with safety.—

The discreet and considerate man!

Everybody, even Mr. Holden himself, seems to feel confident of his defeat. But the true men of the State should not be satisfied with an ordinary defeat of this arch agitator and disturber of unanimity and concord among our own people, but they should go to work, every man of them, and fire now till the polls close on the 4th of August, labor with a will and patriotic fervor for his overthrow.

The election of W. W. Holden, with all his abominable principles, will be a disgrace to the State. His defeat, by a large majority, will live in history as enduring testimonial of the patriotism, courage and manly fidelity of her sons. Let us not be satisfied with less than twenty-five thousand majority against him.

We understand that Marks Stone, of Cary District, in this county, went to Wm. Cox, Esq., and made affidavit of renunciation of his membership in the H. O. A. society; but was recalled before it was sent for publication.

Does Mr. Stone intend by this retraction to resume his connection with the association?—We await a reply from Mr. Stone.

We are not surprised to learn that the members of the Masonic Fraternity generally, are very indignant at the attempt to assimilate it with the infamous H. O. A. society; and that they are denouncing in bitter terms, Mr. Holden, the *Progress*, and all who have united with them in this attempting to stigmatize their beloved order.

CAMP 2ND N. C. CAVALRY, July 24, 1864.

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